



# Snowglobe



fantasy

reality

snowglobe

312 53 29

## Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

Life inside the snowglobe was simple. It had to be - it was all Attika had ever known. And she certainly never thought that she would move away from it, too, until that one fateful day.

## Chapter 2 by MissMabb (Temporarily Inactive)



A shape appeared before the glass. It wasn't unusual for this to happen, but this time it felt different somehow...

Attika watched as a caramel-colored shape grew nearer to the globe. *What could this be?* The curiosity was unbearable to her. The shape continued getting nearer to the globe. *It's too close! It'll smash the glass!* Attika was frightened, but she had to remain still.

The shape had pressed against the globe, and then suddenly the whole world was spinning and shaking. Attika was helpless as she was jerked violently up and down and side to side. Flurries of snow-white pellets surrounded her. It was pure chaos.

But then, it stopped. Attika collapsed to her knees, and then...

Wait... She Collapsed? Attika...

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She couldn't believe it. It was... now. She could see the shape clearer now, it was a face...

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*A Child*, She thought. But how did she know? How was she even sure what that word meant? But the child was gazing at her with such wonder and awe, that suddenly an uncontrollable instinct took over her; and she spoke, for the first time in her life.

*"Hello Child, I am Attika, your new Snowglobe Genie"*

### Chapter 3 by Elina Milk (cCCccCC)



The young girl giggled slightly, then said with strange maturity, "Am I delusional? Magic doesn't exist. Pretty girls inside of snow globes don't talk."

*"Huh? Of course magic exists!"* Attika responded, shocked. *"You must be crazy!"*

The child paused. "I think I am," she muttered after a while. "I should go tell my mom to take me off my meds."

*"Meds? What for?"* Attika asked. She wasn't sure how she knew 'meds' stood for medication. Heck, she didn't even know how she knew what medication was.

The young girl giggled again. "Oh, just 'cuz I recently had heart surgery. If I don't take 'em, I could get a stroke and die." The girl laughed even harder. "Oh, look at me, complaining to an inanimate object."

Attika studied her face for a second. A few seconds later, she knew everything about the girl, which was really weird. Her name was Evelyn, she was eleven, pretty depressed, was failing almost everything in sixth grade and truly believed she was crazy. Attika felt bad for her. Her life seemed like a huge train wreck.

*"Don't tell your mom!"* Attika squeaked right before the girl, Evelyn, left the room. *"Please. I can grant you any wish!"*

Evelyn sighed. "I don't want anything. Besides, you're a talking snow globe. Just my lunatic brain being weird again"

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Attika was starting to get frustrated. "Why did she keep resisting the magic?" "Come on, you can't just give her toys, clothes, makeup, electronics, love, anything!" "What all of that was

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Evelyn stared right into Attika's eyes. "Actually, there is something I want."

#### Chapter 4 by ember



That night, Attika stared at the crystal dome of her snowglobe.

Evelyn's words still echoed in her mind. *There is something I want.*

Her eyes had pierced right through her's, bringing chills back to her spine. This girl was unlike any other girl she'd seen in all her years of living concealed underneath the glass.

This girl was *different*. Even *dangerous*.

With a sigh, both melancholic and just mere sleepiness, Attika flipped over to her side, tucking her head deeper into the covers. All this thinking had taken out a lot of energy from her, and all she wanted to do now was sleep.

She fell into a deep, dreamless slumber.

#### Chapter 5 by SaintSayaka



*Wait.*

Attika shot out from under the covers as if she had been electrocuted.

*How the hell did she know where to sleep? Where was she? Where was this bed?*

She was shaking, and sweating, and she could barely stay on her feet. For her entire life, she had been rooted to one spot in the snowglobe. She had never had an opportunity to move and explore within the globe. And yet, her feet knew to take her here. Why hadn't she questioned it before?

As if to heighten her anxiety, almost immediately upon this realization did the door to the room bang open. A woman stood in the hallway, illuminated by an orange light.

"Evelyn, what on earth are you doing?" See more of Story Wars

Chapter 6 by Sayaka Kato

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Attika froze under the powerful light. A horrible, unusual feeling spread through her. She was physically petrified. Sweat beaded on her forehead and her lungs seemed to forget how to breath, even though they had never been taught how.

Fear.

What even was fear?

Just to think, an hour ago, she couldn't even move if she wanted to, and now her limbs were about as useless as two thin twigs, and her mind screaming at her to move.

Who in the world was this person?

Would she see her?

In a horrified panic, she dove under the snow of her snow globe, burrowing into the soft white flakes. All she could hear was her heart beating in her ears and faint talking up above.

Why was she so scared? If Evelyn knew about her, why couldn't the woman?

Than the answer came, as though it had just walked into her mind. She was Evelyn's genie. And only Evelyn's. And her job was to help only her.

Shakily, she peered up through the clear glass of her globe.

The woman's yells were slightly muffled to Attika inside the globe, yet she could still understand it loud and clear.

"Your supposed to be asleep", went the voice.

"I ..... I don't feel so good", came a raspy voice which could easily be identified as Evelyn.

"Oh god! Your burning up! Stay calm sweetie, I'll call the hospital!", The woman replied, her voiced coated with panic.

The hospital?

This couldn't end well.

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But what could she do?

Attika's mind raced, scaring her so badly that she lost her balance and tumbled onto a pile of snow.

And then it happened.

Attika knew what she needed to do. Without thinking, Attika charged straight at the glass of her beloved dome, kicking up flakes of snow behind her.

Then she reached the glass. Suddenly, Attika felt a cold substance engulf her. All she could feel was that strange cold. She couldn't even feel herself walk.

And just like that, the feeling was gone, and she was out.

### Chapter 7 by Wolf Girl



Attika fell through the air just as she realized she was out of the snowglobe. all she could do was hold on tight to the little stick of wood she had been scupted.

Attika rushed to the floor and hit it with all of her body."ouch" she thought vaguely befor realizing that she did not feel any of the pain that she thought she would feel.

Attika realized that just before she hit the gound some kind of fluffy beast rushed past and she fell on top of it.

Attika barley had time to grab onto the cats ears before realizing something horrible.

she was on a cat

### Chapter 8 by *Space Narwhal*(sort of inactive)



Attika was almost buried in fur as the cat strutted forward with pure confusion.

It was a tabby with purely orange fur, with an occasional white splotch here and there. It stalked a few paces around the spot where she had fallen, its fuzzy tail sticking strait up in the air.

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Despite the utter terror of being out of her globe, she still had a mission.

She had to get to Evelyn. And she had to get there **now**

She no longer questioned

*"Move Forward!"* Attika screeched at the cat, willing it to go on.

With a series of small leaps, the cat trekked on, almost as if it understood her words. The cat stalked calmly over the wooden floorboards, past a great wooden desk, and finally to the bed.

Evelyn's covers were scattered all over the floor, with only the sheet hanging over the edge of the mattress.

In one quick movement, Attika was off the cat and was starting to climb the sheet.

Wait, she could climb?

Her mind threw more and more questions at her, yet this was not the time to ponder.

She was almost there.

By the time she reached the top, her hands burnt and her whole body ached.

But there was Evelyn.

Her face was pale and soaked with sweat. She was panting and her whole body seemed to twitch.

"Aw great", she muttered, " Now I am hallucinating, I really am going too die!"

*"Don't panic! I can save you! You just need to wish....."*

"Why should I listen to you! When I end up wishing, nothing is going to happen. Why should I even get my hopes up! YOU'RE NOT EVEN REAL", Evelyn screamed. She lurched back with

pain.

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*"You need to believe me! Magic is real! I don't know how I know this, or why I even exist! All I know is I need to save you!"*

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*"H...I..."* Evelyn muttered, "But what if?"

"*WISH*" Attika Screamed again, her voice getting horse. All of her thoughts seemed to blur to this one word. This had to work.

Wish.

"I WISH I WAS ALL BETTER", came Evelyn's voice.

Attika snapped her fingers, and her world suddenly turned black.

\* \* \*

"Wow, Evelyn, you just survived a stroke, in the middle of the night! You're really lucky, you know that?", the doctor in the white coat said.

"Yes, I guess I am", Evelyn said. She told her mom about a thousand times that she was fine, yet she still hauled her to the hospital, thinking she was in shock.

"Well, now that we know your fine, you should go to bed. Its super late", The doctor stated. "Now since your staying here tonight, there's no school in it for you tomorrow!"

That was a relief.

After her surgery, she hadn't had time to study for her social studies test tomorrow. Well, she wouldn't have studied for it anyway.

Yet now, she was inspired too..... as soon as she got out of the hospital

Everything was coming up Evelyn!

The doctor then left the room, giving Evelyn one last smile and wave before hopping out the door. Now she was alone in the hospital room.

And I owe it all to magic, Evelyn murmured to herself. And of course... to you.

From under the covers, Evelyn brought out a small box. It's glass stained with finger prints.

She had clutched it the whole time she was on the ambulance, and no one noticed she had it.

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Under the clouded, thick glass, there stood a motionless figure, feet in the white snow flakes. It looked as though it had never moved in its life.

"Thanks a ton Attika, you totally saved me back there. I owe you one", Evelyn said as she traced the glass of the snow globe.

A sudden sadness overtook Evelyn.

Would she ever see Attika talk again? Well, if she did, she would be incredible, yet she had her share of miracles that day, plus she was super tired.

She place the snow globe on the night stand, giving it one last shake that stirred all of the snow.

Than, the figure seemed to move, thought it was the smallest movement any creature could make.

When Evelyn looked back, a smile stretched across the figures face.

"Thats impossible", Evelyn said, but her smile only grew.

And for once she knew she was seeing the truth...

And the magic.

the end

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